Poetry.

The Meeting. Helle, Bob! How are you, Dan!

- I'm glad to see you to-day; it's been many a long year now Since you and I were at play
- Let's go and have a day of it, And imagine ourselves boys again,
- That stood there in the lane.
- A long, long time ago it's been,
- And we've both gone through a lot; I've been right successful in bir.
- And you, I believe, have not, Well, I believe this life's picked out for u "It's but a game of cards,"
- I've held one of the winning hands, So here goes my regards
- You're all the same to me, Bub,
- The same as you were years ago So fill them up again, landlord-
- There-that's enough-just so. I went to California, Bob
- When the "gold fever" broke out. That's how I got my start.
- You had a good business I believe But it fetched you in fifty-seven ;
- Lost everything you had, you say, Fifty thousand and eleven?
- These panies are fearful things, Bob And I don't see why they should be
- Where every one's equal and free
- But you and I are boys to-day So we'll leave the subject pass
- And think of our by-gone days-Come here, and fill up your glass We'll go and hunt the "boys" up,
- That is, those that are alive; We've ontlived a good many, Bob, Let's see, we're sixty-five!

Rest.

Rest is not quitting Rest is not fitting

- Of self to que's spher 'Tie the brook's motion
- Clear without strife. Fleeling to ocean After its life.
- 'Tis loving and serving The highest and best 'Tis onward, unswerving;

And this is frue rest.

Miscellany.

Sermons by the Hour. "After the Reformation," says a wri-The medieval and pre-Reformation divines contented themselves with a homily varying from ten to thirty minutes in length; but the Huguenots, Waldenses, Puritans, Covenanters, Independents, and other protesting bodies, conceiving it their duty to assert and maintain those relating to doctrines and discipline, made their sermons argumentative, and sometimes spun out the argument to an inordinate length. The hour-glass literally corresponded with a half-hour-glass, which he used when a shorter sermon was to be preached. It was about the middle of the serventeenth century when Puritan mother is never valued until we are demonstrated and fervent love of a fond mother is never valued until we are desermons occasionally reached the enormous length of two hours, that the hour-glass limit was applied. Many pulpits were furnished with iron stands for the reception of the hour-glass. One such is still existing at Comton Bassett Church, Wilts, with a flaur-de-lis handle for turning the glass when the sand had run out. Another, at Woman who had lived in the capacity of nurse and combination to the latter, and was very fond glass runneth, so man's life passeth." At Cliffe, in Kent, is a stand for an hour glass on a bracket affixed to the pulpit. The parish accounts of St. the seventeenth century, when Puritan sermons occasionally reached the enor-

A London paper says: "The experiment of employing young ladies as clerks in an insurance office has been tried and found eminently successful in the case of the Prudential, on Ludgate Hill. For more than a year and a half the little band, beginning with ten, now reaching thirty-six in number, and intended to be still further reinforced, has been working steadily, and giving entire satisfaction to the managers. The rooms occupied by them are light and airy, separated altogether from those tended to be still further reinforced, has been working steadily, and giving entire satisfaction to the managers. The rooms occupied by them are light and airy, separated altogether from those occupied by the male clerks in the establishment, and furnished with convenient chairs and desks. The lady clerks, who are of various ages, from eighteen to thirty, seem to enjoy excellent health and spirits, and are unanimous in agreeing that regular employment, if moderate, is peculiarly salutary. They are acxilesively ladies, strictly so-called, the daughters of professional men. They arrive from their various homes at Ludgate Hill at ten A. M., stop work for an hour at one o'clock, and leave the office.

ately kissed my forehead.

"What is the matter, Alice? What has gone wrong? he asked.

"What is the matter, Alice? What has gone wrong? he asked.

"I made no reply, for I did not wish to tell the truth.

"Come and sit on my knee, Alice; if was I who have done all the mischief, she continued. "I taught her to dislike you and all step mother's feet. 'It was I who have done all the mischief, she continued. "I taught her to dislike you and all step mothers girl has won my heart. You are not so heartless as I imagined. I will not get up until you forgive me, too.' And her earnestness attested to her sincerity.

"And how can I see my darling Alice asking and hear her asking Alice asked.

"I made no reply, for I did not wish to tell the truth.

"Come and sit on my knee, Alice; if was I who have done all the mischief, she continued. "I taught her to dislike you and all step mother's feet. 'It was I who have done all the mischief, she continued. "I taught her to dislike you and all step mother's girl has won my heart. You had some one to love and care for you with total with total with one of fivers and throw herself at my mother's feet. 'It was I who have done all the mischief, she continued. "I taught her to dislike you and all step mother's girl hundred contributions of flowers and fruit from the reample?" exclaimed a voice daughters of professional men. They arrive from their various homes at Ludgate Hill at ten A. M., stop work for an hour at one o'clock, and leave the office at five P. M. Several holidays in the holidays in the holidays in the holidays in the sex five P. M. Several holidays in the when at one o'clock, and leave the come of the Feb. 2. Several holidays in the year are allowed. The work is chiefly a leave flower and the lighter of heads of the past flower simple kind of copying, requiring only careful attention, good handwriting, and intelligence to decipher names of persons and point of the holid? asked my father, one of the heads of the persons and point of the heads of the persons and intelligence to decipher names of persons and point of the heads of the persons and the persons and point of the heads of the persons and the persons a

"And so Mr. Burton is really going to marry again," said my cousin Caro-line, as I took my work-basket and seated myself beside her.

"Why, Caroline, you speak very warmly, and without much experience, I fear," said Mrs. Marshall, a friend

have witnessed more discord and un-

children not their own, and were equally beloved by them in return?" asked Mrs.

"I will not dispute that you may know of such cases, but I cannot say as much for myself," said Caroline, firmly. "I may be prejudiced, perhaps."

"I think I could convince you that you are, somewhat; but I fear my remarks on this disagreeable them.

marks on this disagreeable theme would not be listened to with much pleasure," rejoined the visitor, looking archly at

"You wrong me, Mrs. Marshall," said the latter, with warmth. "I am perfectly willing to be convinced that

"For the sake of convenience, I shall put my relation in the first person. When I was ten years old my mother died. I did not realize her loss; but when I saw her borne to her last resting-place, and the earth thrown over I sobbed as though my heart would break. Her health had always been delicate, and I was petted and indulged quite too much for my good. Being an only child, I was almost idelized by both parents; but the beneficial influence my mother ever exerted over me, prevented evil consequences. Was I dutiful, and unusually attentive to my lessons, her affectionate words, a fond with its name, for it ran for one hour before the sand had all passed through; and the preacher claimed his full sixty or careless, the grieved and reproachful

"'He need not expect that I shall my eyes, I saw her worth; and, child give up my authority, muttered nurse, as I was, appreciated her self-denying as my father left the room. 'If he does, he will find himself much mistaken. I'm

not used to being dictated to.' "Thus were my dislike and fears aug-mented. The dreaded day came. I was sent for to see my new mother for the "that the identical Alice was myself, seated myself beside her.

"And who is the happy person?" I asked.

"Happy, indeed? Who would think of expecting happiness where stepmothers are concerned?" she exclaimed.

"But is not the lady amiable, Caroline?"

"As to that I do not know," was the answer; "I am not acquainted with her. But I really think Mr. Burton a cruel man. He cannot have his child's happiness at heart, or a strange woman piness at heart, or a strange woman and lessons. We shall become very fully. "I was to see my new mother for the first time. I went down reluctantly, fearing, I knew not, and timidly entered the apartment. Had I heard nothing to her disparagement, I must have been prepossessed in her favor. She was young and beautiful, and her bright black eyes sparkled with good-humor and happiness as she sat by the fire, gayly chatting with my father.

"And so this is Alice, she observed, as I slowly advanced. "Sit by me, my dear, and tell me all about your books and lessons. We shall become very fully."

piness at heart, or a strange woman would not be brought into his family to destroy the merry days of Clara. I do not believe that a good stepmother ever existed."

"Why, Caroline, you speak very "Why, Caroline, you speak very "I could not be brought into his family to dear, and tell me all about your books and lessons. We shall become very good friends, I think, when we are better acquainted.' And my stepmother gently took me by the hand, and pressed her lips to my forehead.

"On have nearly convinced me, I must confess," said Caroline, thoughtfully. "I shall view the subject in a different light in future."

"Do so. And when you hear stepmother gently took me by the hand, and pressed her lips to my forehead."

"I could not have disliked her, I could not have resisted that winning, Kest assured, Caroline, they are more I fear," said Mrs. Marshall, a friend who was visiting in the family, and overheard the observation.

pleading way, had I not made up my mind not to be pleased with her at all events. I drew back without a word of "Perhaps I do," replied Caroline. greeting or response. My father looked "But candor compels me to say that I surprised and mortified, and my mother somewhat disappointed.

"My father gave me permission to solitary boil is the sum total of the afflic-retire, and I availed myself of it with more pleasure than I dared manifest. lot of em" to help the first one. If a Days and weeks passed away. My mother endeavored by every means in her power to gain my good-will. She where else, although it would puzzle interested herself in my employments, smiled pleasantly upon me, and spoke Some persons called them da

in common, and I was indignant that deal of sympathy from others—"in a she should ask or expect that I would horn." Whoever asks him what ails regard her with other sentiments.

that she passed at my side.

and the dreaded stepmother was my

"As an own parent. Gratitude and love took the place of dislike and aver-sion. To the day of her death I expe-rienced nothing save kindness at her hands. Her memory is revered, and her virtues remembered."

"You have nearly convinced me.

cases out of ten they are blameles sinned against than sinning.

A boil is generally very small at first and a fellow hardly notices it; but in a happiness produced in families by stepmothers, than from any other one
cause."

"But you should recollect, my dear,
that your remark might be qualified
somewhat. There are exceptions to
every rule. Do you not suppose that
there have been stepmothers who loved
children not their own, and were equally Some persons called them damboils,'

words which are ever acceptacle to but such persons are addicted to pro-young and confiding hearts. but such persons are addicted to pro-fanity, the proper name being boil. If him laughs at him for his pain to an- rules too." These were at once admin-

at Cliffe, in Kent, is a stand for an any supersitions notions and prejuit. The parish accounts of St. Katherine, Aldgate, contain an old entry, Paid for an hour glass that hange the by the pulpit where the pracher doth make a sermon, that he may know the prescription of the stand in. One preacher had exhanted his sand-glass, turned it, and gone through three-fourths of another running; the congregation had nearly all retired, and the clerk, tired out, andiby asked his revenued ask to the key under the door when the sermon was done, as he (the clerk) and the few remaining adultors were going away. Hugh Peters, after preaching an hour, turned his hour-glass and said, I know you are good fellow; so let's have another glass, Daniel Burges, an eloquent glass. Daniel Burges, an eloquent glass, Daniel Burges, an eloquent glass, Daniel Burges, an eloquent glass, burned it is not consequences of drunkenness; to the theory of the late century, let his hour-glass and said, I know you are good fellow; so let's have a nother glass, and then eloquent glass, burned to the best of the century, let his hour-glass and said, I know you are good fellow; so let's have a nother glass, and then eloquent glass, turned to the best of the century, let his hour-glass and said, I know you are good fellow; so let's have a nother glass, and then eloquent glass, burned to the prevention of the late century, let his hour-glass and said, I know you have a new mother. Although I was business of the prevention of the late century, let his hour-glass and said, I know you have new mother. Although have been forever controlled the proposed by the prevention of the late century, let his hour-glass and said, I know you have a prevention of the late of the

Boston Flower Mission

They have a delightful charity at Boston, called the "Boston Flower Mission," the object of which is to lighten up the sick wards of hospitals with gifts of flowers, and by their pres-ence to cheer the hearts of the poor

Dumas at School.

The first day of going to school was a A gentleman in New York city, who st impartant occasion. A new suit was formerly a resident of Santiago de I been ordered, made out of a riding Cuba, thus describes the slaughtercoat of his father's, which was of a cafe au lait color. He expected that it would produce a remarkable effect, and thus attired, proceeded, at eight o'clock on is the prison where the captives are Monday morning, to make his first confined. It is a low, gloomy looking visit. The anxious mother had fitted structure, only two stories in hight, and him out with school books, also new— is built of stone or granite. From this the "Epitome Histoire Sacre," and others—those little primers, half-bound others—those little primers, half-bound execution. These executions always in dark marble papers, familiar to all take place in the slaughter-house, about r schooling in France. three-fourths of a mile distant. It was He had entered the court through the there the Virginius victims ended their she is keeping, tiny as she is the great large archway, when the door was sud-denly closed behind him, and he found the battalion of volunteers are sumdenly closed behind him, and he found himself among a noisy mob of school-boys, who at once proceeded to make him go through the new boy's probation moned at an early hour from the bar. The wife of a man in Paw-Paw, Mich., and song and the many sweet lessons and song and the many sweet lessons they bring us, as they wing their way from bough to bough, seek their daily prisoners are led forth, bound, and the prisoners are led forth, bound, and the many sweet lessons they bring us, as they wing their way from bough to bough, seek their daily suicide, will probably soon be discovered and any area their transfer. death march. In the van are the musiand played other tricks which had the
effect of destroying all his new finery.
Utterly mortified at this reception, he
could only sit down and cry bitterly.

The slaughter-house is a low which

The slaughter-house is a low whole

The slaughter-house is a low whole

Direct and nurse their tiny broods in

Wind-rocked cradles-lessons of love
and kindness and industry and trust in
a Father's care.

There is a northern legend of the
new winter dresses by picking support of practical joking of a very rash kind. solemn procession then takes up its the was hustled, deluged with water, death march. In the van are the musi- wind-rocked cradles—lessons of love Two young ladies in Michigan has could only sit down and cry bitterly. The slaughter house is a low white-Presently entered the abbe, having washed structure of forbidding aspect—fair toward the bird, is ye come from saying mass. He found all his pupils gathered round the new boy, who was sitting crying on the steps, and asking each other with an appearance of genuine wonder and interest what could lt is about two feet deep. On the be the matter with him. The abbe upper side of this building the procession halts and forms a hollow square, with the prisoners in the center. The bent over the sobbing child to ask what siled him. Alexander looked up, and was about to tell when he saidenly say of the transh. Here there are beautiful and soon concluded it was was about to tell, when he suddenly saw of the trench. Here they are bound ing at it, and soon concluded it was latterly founded a society to which woa whole range of menacing fists threat-ening from behind the master, and checked himself with an abrupt cry. The abbe turned round sharply, and found them all smiling. "Tell me what midst of the hollow square stand the it is all about," he said. "We can't Colonel and the priests. The duties of it is all about," he said. "We can't Colonel and the priests. The duties of though faint with hunger. She took make out," they said; "he has been crying in that way ever since he came." Indignant at this misrepresentation, and at a signal from the latter the latter the sit is all about," he said. "We can't Colonel and the priests. The duties of though faint with hunger. She took the tiny bits of dough, put them together and rolled out a tiny cake, thin as a wafer; but when it was baked, she shoe store. He can't understand it. He Alexander then blurted out the whole whole company fires. The unfortunate story of his treatment, and appealed to victims fall forward into the trench, "My cakes seen that." the state of his new clothes in proof. some dead, some dying, others only "But all in vain. We had no feelings a chap has a boil he generally has a good "Very well," said the abbe, "I shall slightly wounded. The artillery force, punish you for all this; you shall have been stationed in the back So she put even the wafer-like cake on no recreation to-day, and plenty of fer ground, now advance and drive their the shelf. regard her with other sentiments.

"Why do you shun me, Alice?' she said to me one day. 'Will you not love said to me one day.' 'Will you not love said to me one day.' 'Will you not love said to me one day.' 'Will you not love said to me one day.' 'Will you not love said to me one day.' 'Will you not love said to me one day.' 'Will you not love said to me one day.' 'Will you not love said to me one day.' 'Will you not love said to me one day.' my sentiments are erroneous on this said to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid and regard me as a mother? You are asside her work, and I know will listen asside her work, and I know will listen gladly. Is it not so, cousin?"

Having signified my assent, Mrs.

**Well you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject. And look—Maria has laid to me one day. 'Will you not love subject subject subject. And look—Maria has laid the effect of the subject to wear a numan lorm, to nave a nome of his subject to shelfer the ceremony repeated and it is by that to wear a numan lorm, to nave a nome whoy, while muttered denunciations of "Informer," 'Spy," came to his ears the look and the subject to wear a numan lorm, to nave a nome of his very wicked to make fun of the subject to wear a numan lorm, to nave a nome of his very wicked to make fun of the subject to wear a numan lorm, to nave a nome of his very wicked to make fun of his very wicked to make fun of his very wicked would do anything to make you happy.
"You are not my mother! Mrs.
Hammond says so; my mother is dead!'
I exclaimed, bursting into an agony of tears. 'I shan't try to love you, for it is very wicked. Oh, why did my mother.

Relie are roid to happy.'

If every bad about it. Physicians and began to alarm him. There was no don't give boil patients very much satisfaction as a general thing, although young physicians just beginning to practice are fond of trying their lances in indiscret revelation. Four o'clock tears and began to alarm him. There was no don't give boil patients very much satisfaction as a general thing, although young physicians just beginning to practice are fond of trying their lances came and the end of school; the abbe ter-house is scarred and battered with the third time hanging about it. Physicians and began to alarm him. There was no don't give boil patients very much satisfaction as a general thing, although young physicians just beginning to practice are fond of trying their lances came and the end of school; the abbe ter-house is scarred and battered with the third time hanging about the soldiery all day in hard, dry wood."

Then up through the chimney went the third time hanging about the soldiery all day in hard, dry wood."

Then up through the chimney went the third time hanging about the soldiery and the soldiery and began to alarm him. There was no don't give boil patients very much satisfaction as a general thing, although would have to be paid for his indiscret revelation. Four o'clock the third time hanging boring, all day in hard, dry wood."

Then up through the chimney went the third the soldiery and began to alarm him. There was no don't give boil patients very much satisfaction as a general thing, although away they are buried, and the soldiery all day in hard, dry wood."

Then up through the chimney went the third the soldiery and began to alarm him. There was no don't give boil patients and began to alarm him. The satisfaction as still quivering body. A half mile the colliery Boils are said to be healthy," and class. Alexander for a moment thought inhumanly slaughtered persons of all cap was still on her head, and her dress, you any work?" Mary-"Oh, if you

The Belles of Seville. The Belles of Seville.

Seville women justify the reputation for beauty more thoroughly than those of any other Spanish city; prettiness is a more appropriate term to specify their personal attractions. They resemble each other to a surprising degree, as in all pure races of a marked type. Their eyes, fringed with long black lashes, produce an effect of white and black unknown to our colder, less passionate clime. It seems as if the sun had left is reflection in those magnificent orbs, equally noticeable in the face of some two years old child and in the gipsy girls of France. The gleaming and giancing and the burning of these eyes has very expressive word in Spanish called ojear, which is full of subtle meaning, [although these eye-thrusts, so embarrassing to strangers, have nothing particularly significant. The large is a mank or veil in practicularly significant. The large is a mank or veil in practicularly significant. The large is a more appropriate term to specify their personal attractions. They can be found to the most remarkable means to make both ends meet. Daily, and all most bourly, there knocks at the door our back-courtyard, a little only pleasurable effort. This is with only pleasurable effort. This is consisting to the village, had been premeted that the door at the door at the door our back-courtyard, a little ching bed eveloped harmoniously when the substance to our back-courtyard, a little ching the court of our house in the calle-hone, or side on the calle hone, or side of our back and with all the developed harmoniously when the substance to our back-courtyard, a little with only pleasurable effort. This is obody, and in with only pleasurable effort. This is obody, with the substance to commend the product of the child does not study books, but things, and is tanght to give in t so embarrassing to strangers, have nothing particularly significant. The large, ardent, velvety eyes of a young Sevillane glance upon a dog in the street with the same intensity she would better upon a more worthy object. stow upon some more worthy object. The exquisite smallness of the ladies' feet is too well known to dwell upon; many could be easily held in a child's hand, and the fair Andalusians are justly proud of this quality, and wear shoes accordingly, not differing so very much from the Chinese shoes.

"Belgrave square, though its man-sions are tenanted by the old nobility and gentry, is comparatively new. It is, however, the most gorgeous, if it be

A Spanish Slaughter-house.

and place the prisoner often goes forth to Boils are said to be healthy," and hand a source prayer and dismissed the shummaly slanghtered persons of a humany slanghtered persons of a soft hand a ranged to take him and provable desired to take him and provable diffection mingled with my indignation at the humpbacked sister to take him home; but he felt that this would only lead the abbe or the sister to my own room. I wept, oh, how bittery! I sellousy of my father's divided affection mingled with my indignation at the humpbacked sister to take him home; but he felt that this would only lead the abbe or the sister to shad affection mingled with my indignation. They are generally very lively and a soll they are the propary aid—the abbe or the sister of the strength of t

gray and gardingly placed over with my emanciated form, and the soft step and the season of the seas

Peruvian Way of Keepingda

clothes of all kinds; a manta or veil in our large cities, and there are Kinfor the head; every conceivable article dergarten schools in New-York and
false teetb, and false curls, and liquid this new method.

The system is gaining ground in the cottom, and the pulp can be floated off. The seed should then be spread out in the sun to dry for three or four weeks, and then parched and ground similar to any other coffee false teeth, and false curls, and liquid cosmetics; and, in a solemn, genteel manner, he relates that Signora or Signoretta Somebody (fictitious name), his imistress, has been very ill, and has become entirely out of money for present necessities, and desires you to purchase this little article, that she can easily disperse with, for the trifling sum of so many soles. He will generally take anything you may offer him in cash. This same programme is enacted over and over again daily. I have often said to these family servants, "Why do you always say your mistress is sick? Why not tell the truth, and say that they need money to keep up appearances?"

But they have been taught too well and practiced too often. There is nothing But they have been taught too well and practiced too often. There is nothing under heaven that these Peruvian women will not sell to keep up the peculiar style in which they have been living. They will have but one dress and one manta in all the world, and not a bed or chair in the house; but that manta must be of as fine quality, and the embroidery and lace on it as perfect, as if they were not driven to all these petty meannesses and lies to keep the peculiar style in which they have been living. They will have but one dress and once more resume their dance, until another player is touched.

Nor anything should I destroy which others may for good employ; Not even tread beneath my feet A crumb some little bird might eat.

—Children's Hour.

chairs as the sum total of their outfit. It was learned, also, that they proposed to board themselves, and had only a few dollars for their food during the term. On this hint they acted. One night the poor, trembling youths were summoned by a 'soph,' who was not over-courteous, to go to a room upstairs. Upstairs they went, expecting to be dealt with without mercy. They were detained there an hour or so, not being molested, but only quizzed by one of the 'sophs' in the room. Then they

the youngest, of London squares. The central space is large, the grounds well planned, the walks and water well dis-

Youths' Column.

THE SCARLET TUFFED WOODPECKER.

Tap, tap, tap! rather than intimate; and intimate what a busy little creature, the a very few and on good grounds. her running up the trunk of the large elm by our door, striking the rough bark with her long beak—tap, tap, tap!
—stopping a moment, her pretty head held sideways as if listening, then hopping so fast half around the tree, and then a strong with now and then a brown birdie with a scarlet crown! See tapping again, with now and then a blithe chirp. Pretty, useful little wood-pecker! While she gets her daily food elm sound and fair. Well may we love the birdies, one and all, for their beauty

fair toward the bird, is yet a pretty and independence free from temptation, story. It runs in this way: eling about and teaching the people, he stand upright. Peter was waiting quietly, patiently, was an enterprising hair-dresser.

too large to give away, for all that." for cause,

Then Peter made indignant answer: "Thou art far too selfish, too mean, to wear a human form, to have a home

NO. 1.

Varieties.

Be cheerful, but not light; familiar,

Editor and Proprietor.

How many think to atone for the evil

enough to hurt anybody.

A Mrs. Hayden, of Sharon, Vt., has a peony root in her garden that is over eighty years old. She has seen it blossom seventy consecutive years

says, "It is hard for an empty bag to To read the superscriptions on coins: Lay your coins upon a piece of hot iron; the dates will be so visible as to be plainly read. The iron must be red hot,

"My cakes seem small when I eat often enough, but ladies generally were them myself," said she, "but they are them, except when they were removed

> A gentleman, while walking in his garden, caught his gardener asleep under a tree. He scolded him soundly for his laziness, and ended by telling

Peruvian Way of Keepingdn
Appearances.

A writer says the Peruvians in Lima esort to the most remarkable means to